

The most lamentable Tragedie

Marcus Andronicus with the Crowne.

Princes that strive by factions and by friends
Ambitiously for Rule and Emperie,
Know that the people of Rome for whom we stand
A speciall Partie, haue by common voyce,
In election for the Romaine Emperie
Chosen *Andronicus*, surnamed *Pius*,
For many good and great deserts to Rome:
A nobler man, a brauer Warriour,
Lives not this day within the Citty walls.
He by the Senate is accited home,
From wearie warres against the barbarous Gothes,
That with his sonnes (a terrour to our foes)
Hath yoakt a Nation strong, trained vp in Armes.
Tenne yeeres are spent since first he vndertooke
This cause of Rome, and chastised with Armes
Our enemies pride: Fieue times he hath returned
Bleeding to Rome, bearing his valiant sonnes
In Coffins from the field,
And now at last, laden with honours spoyle
Returns the good *Andronicus* to Rome,
Renowned *Titus* flourishing in Armes.
Let vs intreate by honour of his name,
Whom worthily you would haue now succede,
And in the Capitall and Senates right,
Whom you pretend to honour and adore,
That you withdraw you, and abate your strength,
Disinisse your followers, and as suters should,
Pleade your deserts in peace and humblenes.

Saturninus.

How faire the Tribune speakes to calme my thoughts.

Bassianus.

Marcus Andronicus, so I doe affie,

of Titus

In thy vprighnes and integritie
And so I loue and honour thee
Thy noble brother *Titus* and
And her to whom my thought
Gracious *Lavinia*, Romes rich
That I will heere dismisse my
And to my fortunes and the
Commit my cause in ballance

Saturninus

Friends that haue bene thus
I thanke you all, and heere dis
And to the loue and fauour of
Commit my selfe, my person,
Rome be as iust and gracious
As I am confident and kinde
Open the gates and let me in
Bassianus. Tribunes and m

They goe

Enter a

Romaines make way, the good
Patron of vertue, Romes best
Succesfull in the battailes that
With honour and with fortune
From where he circumscribed
And brought to yoake the ene

*Sound Drummes and Trum
sonnes, and then two men bearing
two other sonnes, then Titus Ar
Queene of Gothes and her two s
with Aron the More, and others
the Coffin, and Titus speakes.*

In